THE

COMIC ADVENTURES OF

OLD

Mother Hubbard

AND

HER DOG.

Part I.

ADORNED WITH CUTS.

YORK:

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LOS ANGELES

Mother Hubbard's old dog Tray,
If this account be true,
Had not an equal I dare say,
Come tell me "what think you?"

Old Mother Hubbard,
Went to her cupboard,
To give the poor dog a bone,
When she came there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

She went to the Baker's
To buy him some bread;
When she came back
The dog was dead!

She went to the Undertaker's
To buy him a coffin;
When she came back
The dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish,
To get him some tripe;
When she came back
He was smoaking his pipe

She went to the Ale-house
To get him some beer ;
When she came back
The dog sat in a chair.

She went to the Tavern,
For white wine and red;
When she came back
The dog stood on his head.

She went to the Hatter's,
To buy him a hat;
When she came back
He was feeding the cat.

She went to the Barber's,
To buy him a wig;
When she came back
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the Fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit;
When she came back
He was playing the flute.

She went to the Taylor's,
To buy him a coat;
When she came back
He was riding a goat.

She went to the Cobler's,
To buy him some shoes;
When she came back,
He was reading the news.

She went to the Sempster's,
To buy him some linen ;
When she came back
The dog was spinning.

She went to the Hosier's,
To buy him some hose;
When she came back
He was drest in his clothes.

The dame made a courtsey,
The dog made a bow ;
The dame said "your servant,
The dog said "bow, wow."